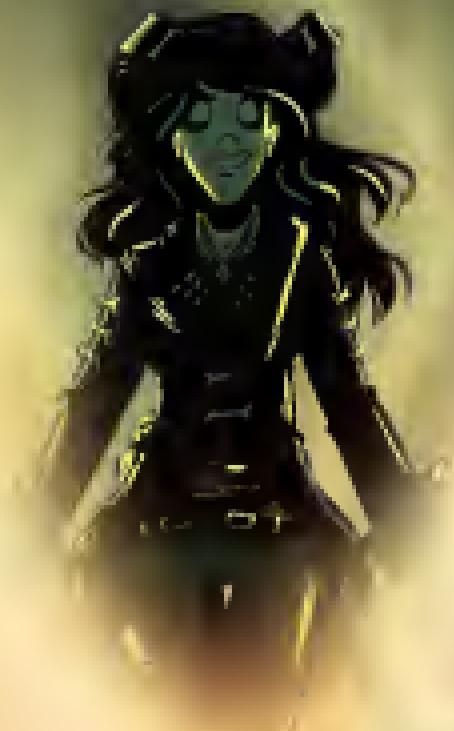
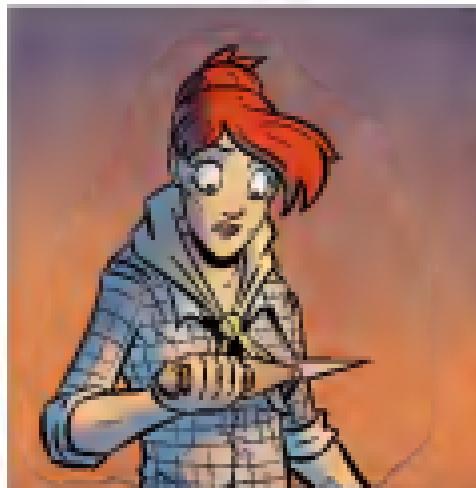




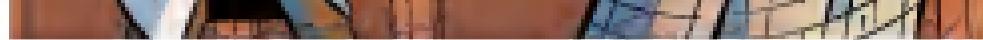
BY JOSH ULRICH











YOU'RE  
SWIMMING LIKE  
A LEAP, AND WE  
BOTH KNOW IT'S  
NOT ME, YOURSELF.  
AFRAID OR, NOT  
YET, SWIMMING.

I  
SAD  
STAY  
BACK!



JACQUE, DO YOU RECALL  
YOU WERE SHOT  
HERE, HOLDING THAT  
DAGGER FOR NEARLY  
AN HOUR?

WHAT  
DID YOU SEE?

THAT'S  
NOT TRUE.  
I DIDN'T SEE  
ANYTHING!

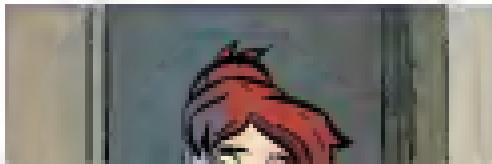


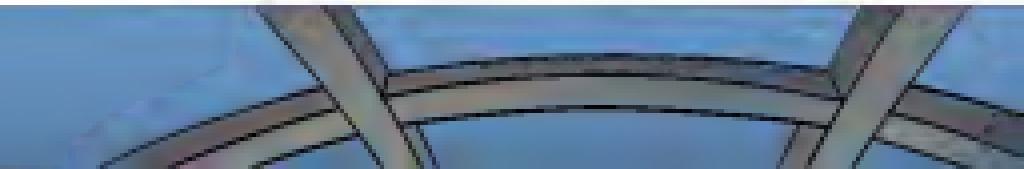
DON'T  
LIE TO  
ME!

















THEY  
CAUGHT US.  
AFTER WE SPLIT  
UP, BUT THEY  
SUDDENLY LET  
US GO.

THEY  
TOLD US  
TO WAIT FOR  
YOU HERE.

THAT  
WAS AN  
HOUR AGO.



ARE YOU  
SURE YOU'RE  
ALRIGHT? YOU  
LOOK LIKE YOU'LL  
BE SICK.



WHERE  
DID YOU  
GET THAT  
DANGER?

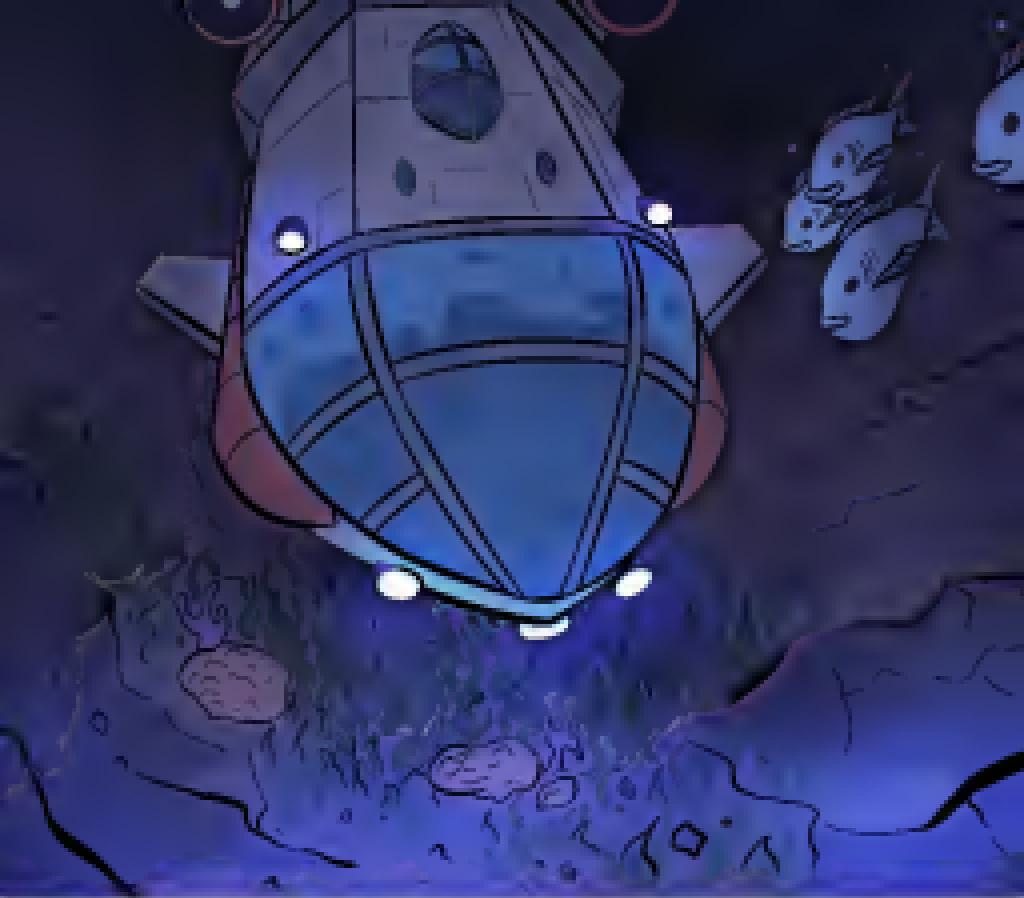






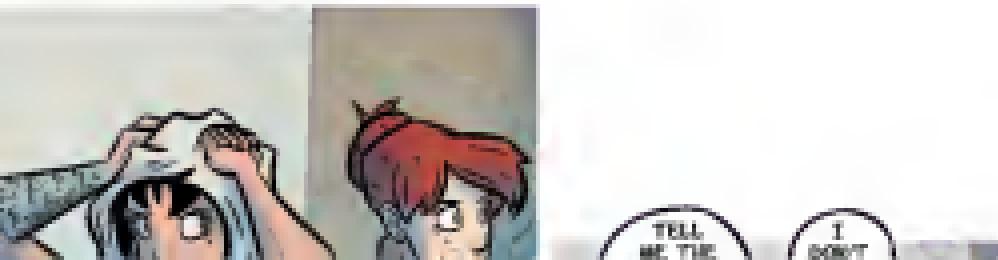




















ALRIGHT,  
KIDS. LET'S GO  
HAVE LUNCH WITH  
THE DEVIL.



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**LIKE AND  IF YOU ENJOYED!**